

THE 2  
INTERPRETATION  
OF THE  
*Harmwich* DREAM.  
IN A  
LETTER  
TO A  
Reverend Member  
OF THE  
CONVOCATION.

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By *Don Pedro de la Verdad*, the Famous Spanish Interpreter of Cardinal Portocarero's Dream on the Death of King Charles II. of Spain.

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Gen. Chap. 41. Verse 13.

*venit enim ut sicut Interpretatus est nobis, ita effet.*

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## МАДЕЯ *The Interpretation of the Harwich Dream*

' Reverend Sir,

TIS none of the least of the many Pleasures and Advantages which I have reapt by my Journey to England, which you know have not been few, as be in London, when a Dream from Harwich amused much the Town, that nothing but that was for som days bawled about the Streets; nor came I into any Company, but where, according to their several Inclinations and Passions, they were making Ridiculous Conjectures of this Dream, and I could meet with none who guest right.

Sir, you know the good Success I had in interpreting the puzzeling Dream at Madrid of the Cardinal Portocarrero, at the Death of my then Sovereign King. I have drawn the same Scheme for this Dream, which I hope I have unriddled, if not to the satisfaction of the Visioner, who dreamt it, yet I am sure to that of all honest Britains, that have the least value for their own Creatures in the other Countries of Europe.

To begin then with the Dream, I tell you, That the People he first met, with their Fingers in their Ears, and their Eyes shut, are an unhappy set of People in England. Obstinate, and Ignorant of their own Happiness, under the most Glorious and Successful Reign, the mildest Government, and most careful Ministry that ever was, will be still Deaf and to their own Interest; paying double Taxes in the City, Groan under their Plenty, and run about, as the Dreamer says, like so many Mad men,



ir own Destruction, every one complaining of his neighbour, but none so much as attempting to put a stop to the Mischief.

If those mistaken People could be carried in a Vision to Stockholm, or Copen-hagen; to Paris, or Madrid; or to Rome, or the dismal Scene of Flanders, and see and hear the Miseries People suffer under mere Despotick Governments; how would they employ those Eyes, which they now shut, in looking up to Heaven, to bless God, casting their Lot under so mild a Government.

But to go on with the Vision; the Dreamer says, To increase the Distraction, there were running about amongst them a great number of Men, with impudent faces, some of them shabby, others well dress'd, and many with Coronets on their Heads. The Shabby, reverend Sir, are under the Spur-leathers of that Discontented Party, at Country Elections, where the Voter well observes they are chewing Sixpences. The genteel Persons, and those with the Coronets on their Heads, are too plainly some of our Nobility; who, as Visioner says, by chewing of French *Lettre d'Or*, have perverted their Judgments, and have writ on their Lips the Characters of Lyars.

The Fellows that in the Vision follow these Lyars, with Bags of Sugar-plums, are Dyer's Letter, the Rehearsal, other scandalous Pamphlets, which are swallowed edily, when they begin to open their Ears, as the Voter calls it, and by their Poysonous Contents, Ire into their old Posture.

The Mayistrates, who had raised the Visioners hopes taking the Offenders to task, instead of that call'd Bottles of Wine, and minded no more what was going about them, shew's plainly, Reverend Sir, the Sums of our Grand Juries, in not presenting at every Quarter Sessions, those under Spur-leathers of Faction, in their several Counties.

news a very great Supineness in our Commissioners for

for Taxes, not to cure those deluded People of this F  
ver, by bleeding their Purses ; and great Neglect in ou  
Higher Powers, to suffer these Sugar-plums of Faction  
to be cryed about our Streets every Day.

The Visioner was now got into prety good Company  
who plainly told him, that the main Design was to de  
liver up the Town and Country to the French, who la  
but on the other side of the Water to receive the Pre  
and yet those People, who would neither see nor hear  
were amongst the chief Proprietors. His Company  
very kindly led him into another Field, where they  
shew'd him two Hills, on which sat the Authors and  
Spring of the whole Disorder.

On the first Hill sat the French King in Golden A  
mour, the Figures on it were the several Provinces  
had basely stoln from his Neighbours, as *Alsace*, *An  
Luxemburg*, *Hainan*, &c. On his Shield he bore *Ja  
Scario*, not only as Invader of the Liberties and Pr  
perties of his own People, but the Betrayers of eve  
Body else that trusted to him. Round the Shield,  
make good the Device, were engraven the miseral  
People of *Messina* in *Sicily*, the misiled King *Jame  
Great Britain*, the Electors of *Bavaria* and *Cologn*,  
mistaken Duke of *Mantua*, with *Cardinal Fustenberg*.

But on his Right Hand, says the Visioner, stood  
in Armour of Polish'd Steel, the Duke of *Marl  
rough*, bright as the Sun, and glorious as the Day,  
his Countenance open and bold, and his Eyes  
blaz'd with Fire. He had on his Right Arm, sa  
the Visioner, a heavy Cramp occasion'd by the re  
less Malice and Misrepresentation of the impude  
Crew of the Deaf and Blind ; who forgetting, th  
as a second *Brutus*, he stood in the Gap of Opp  
osition in the worst of Times, to save the sink  
ing World.

ate, tho' in the greatest favor with the Oppre-  
sor and Master of greater Employments and Ad-  
vantages than he could expect by a Change, aban-  
don'd all for his Religion and Country.

That it's he that hath carried the Glory of the  
English Armes further than any of our Kings did ;  
at securing to us Rest and Plenty at Home, he  
undergoes the greatest Fatigues Abroad ; blessed  
all the Nations that are under the dread of him  
Golden Armour, and owned by them all to be  
eir Deliverer.

The Youth that rod down the Hill and charged  
e Robbers, is the Prince of Hannover. He in  
olden Armour saluting him with Respect, mutter-  
g something with a disordered Countenance, shews  
e Apprehension the French King has of the Suc-  
ssion of that Family to the Crown of Great Bri-  
in ; that it will disappoint the Prey prepared for  
m by the Pensioners and under Spur-leathers, and  
ay one day open the Eyes and Ears of the misle  
eople.

On the other Hill sat the Holy Father Pope, with  
swarthy, peevish, and scornful Countenance, on a  
und Ball on the Edge of a Precipice. His Pack of  
ards in his left Hand is his Consistory who are always  
uffling and cutting, with sometimes the House of  
ustria, and sometimes with that of Bourbon trump'd,  
d according to their Interest manage their Game.

His Ronjuring Rod in his Right Hand, is the Im-  
icite Faith, Indulgences, and Fulminntions with  
hich he governs the Ignorant Part of Mankind, un-  
der

der, the **Figle** of the **Superiors** of his several **Order** and other **Emissaries**. Down this **His Hill**, says the **Visioner**, are many crooked Paths, some leading to the **Man in Golden Armour**, in order to carry on his **Ambitious Designs**, and many into poor Britain, which more than any thing, contributes to our **Divisions**.

The **Town on Fire**, on the **North side**, and the **Robbers** breaking in, was the **Invasion of Scotland** by the **Pretender**, which Design was hatch'd and carried on from this **Hill**, tho' put in execution by the **Man in Golden Armour** from the **other Hill**.

No Protestant Country in the whole World allow of any **Popish Seminaries** within or without their **Dominion in England**: England has 4 or **considerable English Colleges in Flanders**, where above 500 English **Students** are bread up yearly in **Principles** destructive to their **Civil and Ecclesiastical Constitution**, and above a score of **Nunneries**, where the **Beauties of England** have their **Education**, and returning to their **seven Councils in England**, contribute more than any thing to the **debauching** their **Principles**, and keeping up the **Divisions** among them. But saith the **Visioner**, there passed by a set of **grave Persons**, on whom the **Inchanted Rod** had no **Power**, some in **square Caps**, others in **Habits**, and **Mind** seem'd **Persons of Quality**; some in **Gowns** like our **Judges**, others like our **Clergy Men**; some **deest** like **Gentlemen**, and some few in **long Cloaks** and **little Bands**. They are plainly by their **Descriptions**, who ever under their **Hands** put out **Laws** in the **Hands** of a **dispensing Power** as those influenced by a **Conjurer in another Reign**. Our **Nobility** and **Gentry** who stood firm for the **Liberties** of their **Country** in the late **Reign** took up **Arms** for them at the **Revolution**, and have opposed all **Oppressed Bills** in this **Reign**, who joined with a **learned pious Apostle**, like me, **moderate** and **charitable Clergy**, procure everlasting **Blessings** to the **Inhabitants** of the **whole Isle**; for these, as the **Visioner** says, were the **true Friends** of the **Town**, whose **Virtue** had preserv'd them from the **Conqueror's Power**, and tho' **Mercuries** flew about whispering **Scandal**, he can never stain them: The **Horseman in Golden Armour**, says the **Visioner**, **smiled** and **bowed** to allure them; but knowing their **Constancy** bit his **Fingers** for **Rage**, stamp'd and curs'd them all. The **Pope** all held down his **Head**, croaking till they were out of sight.

The other **Gentlemen** of the same fair **Appearances**, who run and embrac'd the greatest **Miscreants**, are but too plainly a **Set of Men**

amongst us, many in the Habits of Clergymen, others in Coats, and others riding in Coaches, who, as the Visioner observes, scared up the misguided Peoples Ears with Wax, put out their Eyes with their unreasonable Complaints of a ful Ministry; their unjust Censures of Taxes in so just and necessary a War, the misrepresenting the most unweareid Frugality and Improvement of the Publick Revenue that ever was; the earied Toils by Sea and Land of our General, and even theious Cnduct of the best of Queens, who has done more to this Isle during her Administration, than History can Part in any of our longest and best of Reigns.

here the Lovers and promoters of Arbitrary Government, ed with the Power of making their fellow Creatures Slaves, e Visioner well observes, worshipped the Man in Golden Ar- r, run up the Hill to the Inchanter, kneeled down before him, ived his Blessing, came down again among the Crowd, encou- d every Disorder, and passed on murmuring and cursing those went before and their Supporters. He the Visioner had more son than ever to be astonish'd, as he says, to see Men of such Appearances, and so many of them in Clergymen's Habits, aking of their Impious Feasts, and winking at the most enor- s Crimes.

ow comes our Visioner to his last Scene, which represented to the blessed Protector of our Happiness, with the Source and ntain of all our Ills placed together. The first is the Genius Guardian Angel of our Isle, whose every look and every mo- spoke Majesty, Goodness, Justice and Truth; sad and de- d was her present Posture, by reason of the power of the Fu- and Divisions she occasions among us; yet none that looked way, as the Visioner says, but bleis'd, and every Tongue sid this Appearance.

In her Right Hand sat the Fiend attending close on our Angel, sturb our Happiness. She hath not had her Abode 50 Years his Isle, yet of a fair our side and Countenance; and, as the oner well observes, her Eyes glaring like Lightening, blasted he had Power over, with strange Dileases; out of her Nostrils a Sulphue of Smoke, and out of Mouth Flames of Fire. She n attempted to Rule this Isle, but never could her footing in darkest Times of Popery; but sily slid in with the happy Re- ration of the Royal Family in 1660. and bath been courted e as an Angel, than dreaded as a Fiend, ever since. It was that gave up all our Charters, with *Magna Charta*, in the gn of King Charles II.

The Parchment and Wax, of which the Visioner says, hung her Garment, which was also stain'd with the Tears and Blood the Thousands of People that her Persecution in that Re brought to be banished from *England*, and shot in *Scotland*, w out any legal Tryal.

It was she that pulled up all the Fences of our Liberties and Religion, and left a Gap for Popery and Arbytrary Power, to co in under King *James*. It was she that sent then our Bishops to Tower, brought the present Queen under the Necessity of goin *Nottingham*, and the Prince, the Dukes of *Ormond* and *Marlboro*, opening their Eyes at *Salisbury*.

It was she that made all our Parliamentary Funds deficient in the Reign of King *William*, clogg'd the Wheels of that Prince Government, impeach'd his Faithful Servants, and never cea persecuting that Worthy Prince, till she brought him to his Gra

It is she that hath been ever Restless in this best of Reigns about, as the Visioner observes, on her Votaries, till he several possest with her.

Among those the Visioner observ'd a bulky Figure in white from the Altar, follow'd by many in like sort, and such Habit to a Bchanalia Crew. It's too true, that she delights to keep her C in Cathedrals, and in every Parish has Votaries debauching the innocent People with Names of Distinction, as *High* and *Lo Whig* and *Tory*, and such like.

The Clergy call her Passive Obedience ; the Nobility and Gtry, who are her Votaries, call her Non-resistance, and the Incent Laity Implicit Faith.

But as the Visioner very well observes, was writ on her Forehead these Letters, *M. M. T. V.* When all these Evils shall be d spared, then shall the Fury be burnt in Flames kindled by her Breath on the Parchments hung about her ; all Inchantments sh cease ; the Jugglars shall no more preserve the Conjuror from fal ing down the Precipice. The Horseman in Golden Armour sh no longer be able to encourage the Robbers. Every Body w then see and hear, the People shall rife with one Consent to pull down the Power she hath so notoriously Usurped, and with lou est Acclamations, blest the Angel, burn all Names of Distincti in the Flames with the Fury, and dispence benign Influence Safety, Prosperity, Love and Riches to the whole Island. *Amen.*

F I N I S.



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